

Richmond Times-Dispatch

THE TIMES, Founded.....1888
THE DISPATCH, Founded.....1850

Published every day in the year by The Times-Dispatch Publishing Company, Inc. Address all communications to THE TIMES-DISPATCH, Times-Dispatch Building, 10 South Tenth Street, Richmond, Va.

TELEPHONE, RANDOLPH 1

Publication Office.....10 South Tenth Street
Daily with Sunday, one week.....15 cents
Daily without Sunday, one week.....10 cents
Sunday only.....5 cents

Subscription Rates
By Mail, One Six Three One
Year. Year. Year. Year.
Daily and Sunday.....\$6.00 \$7.00 \$1.50 .55
Daily only.....4.00 2.00 1.00 .35
Sunday only.....2.00 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg:
Daily with Sunday, one week.....15 cents
Daily without Sunday, one week.....10 cents
Sunday only.....5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Manuscripts and communications submitted for publication will not be returned unless accompanied by postage stamps.

SUNDAY, MARCH 28, 1915.

Health Department's Good Work

SPRING is here and summer will soon follow. Summer used to be dreaded in Virginia as the season for typhoid. It has not been many years since the State was annually devastated by a plague which was not contemptible in comparison with cholera and other diseases of the genuine plague type. Many people looked on typhoid as an almost unescapable malady. But modern science and the State Board of Health have changed all that.

In many other ways the Health Department has proved its worth. The hookworm disease has been fought with good results, and epidemics of all kinds have been taken care of efficiently. More might be done, however, if the department had still larger powers and still larger means. Hospitals for certain dangerous infections should be built, either by city or State enterprise, and put under the general supervision of the department. Money spent in combating disease is well spent; the lives which have been saved in Virginia since the State Health Department began its war upon typhoid amply testify to that.

Now for the Horrors

WITH the report of Zeppelins over Paris comes the statement that a war of reprisals is at hand. Only a few days ago the world was shocked by Germany's promise to burn three towns for every one burned by the enemy, referring specifically to the destruction at Meinel. The Paris raid is supposed to be retaliation for the Alsatian raid of the French.

International rules of war, as heretofore understood, were swept aside weeks ago. When reprisals begin, all humanity will vanish. It will be cold-blooded slaughter and vandalism, and all sides will participate. No consideration of innocence of victims will intervene. It is barbarism reduced to the last degree. With the breaking of spring, the war will be merely butchery as we have not yet understood butchery.

So it appears now, if disquieting but apparently responsible reports are to be accepted, that we are on the verge of a new and utterly heartless phase of war. And ahead of this, as the ultimate result, we have nothing more assuring than an armed peace looking to another war. We are about to have the real horrors, of which we have had as yet nothing but a faint perception.

Good Advice From the Hoboes' King

THAT ingenious individual, who calls himself Jeff Davis, wears the crown of "King of the Hoboes," and was the founder and director of New York's Hotel de Gink, has some views on unemployment and the unemployed that deserve attention.

Jeff, for example, has a mighty poor idea of the bread line that were established in New York last winter, some of them for the actual purpose of relieving distress, but more in an ugly effort to capitalize want or its appearance for partisan political ends. New York, says the king, "is full of bums who have come there from all over the country; it's an easy thing for them to get enough to eat, and that's all they want, but it is a mighty bad thing for New York."

At the Hotel de Gink, Jeff explained, there was no welcome for the man unwilling to work. Those peripatetic lilies of the field, who would toil not, neither would they spin, were urged to go elsewhere—and the only help they received was in following this advice.

There is sound sense and real philanthropy in this. Shelter the homeless and feed the starving, of course, and let the relief be prompt, but the recipients of this need of social justice should be willing to show they deserve it. Indiscriminate giving, frequently more spectacular than benevolent, merely exaggerates the evil it seeks to cure.

Is Political Ostracism Designed?

THE current number of the Religious Herald, Rev. R. H. Pitt, D. D., newly elected president of the Virginia Anti-Saloon League, delivers his salutatory. Discussing the necessary enactment at the next session of the General Assembly, of laws that will carry out in letter and spirit the constitutional amendment providing prohibition, Dr. Pitt says:

It is pleasant to know that in this task the friends of the movement can count on the intelligent, hearty and invaluable cooperation of many who, though not originally in favor of prohibition, are sincerely in favor of carrying out the will of the people. There are many of these, and they deserve our sincere respect.

This reveals a state of mind in the president of the Anti-Saloon League in agreeable contrast with that of some of the more or less prominent soldiers in the ranks, who appear to have reached the conclusion that only dyed-in-the-wool and blown-in-the-bottle prohibition workers, who fought, bled and died in the recent conflict, are entitled to the respect, confidence or votes of their fellow-citizens.

However, some of the satisfaction which

thoughtful men may feel in reading Dr. Pitt's statement will be mitigated by the perusal of a later expression in the same article, which is to the following effect:

For the present it seems of the utmost importance that the citizenship of the State shall not allow, by any default or neglect of theirs, the next Legislature to be composed of men who are either hostile to this measure or indifferent to it.

If this means merely what it says, it is unobjectionable, perhaps, because every man in Virginia who is at all likely to offer for public office has accepted in good faith the verdict rendered at the polls last September, and is determined that the popular will shall find expression in legislation, conceived and enacted in equal good faith. If there are any who take another view, The Times-Dispatch, for one, will oppose their election as heartily as will the most convinced prohibitionist in the whole State.

If, though, Dr. Pitt means to declare that no one who opposed prohibition shall be chosen to occupy a legislative seat, he takes an indefensible and undemocratic position. Virginia has written the principle of prohibition, by an overwhelming majority, into her organic law. There are other problems, vitally affecting the prosperity and happiness of the people, that demand consideration. It cannot be that Virginia will banish from these questions' discussions and adjustment every man who at a past election and on a decided issue has differed with the majority of the voters of the State.

Justice to All Corporations

THIS country is experiencing a revulsion of feeling toward great corporations. Only a few years ago they were the objects of a reverent clamor as general as it was insensate. Every legislative assault on their prosperity, every judicial inquiry into their methods of doing business, was accompanied by public howlings and execrations and demands for the application of lynch law.

Time has changed all that, and there appears to be danger now that the pendulum will swing in the opposite direction—a result that would be as unfortunate for the corporations, although they may not believe it, as it would be for the public. A corporation that receives undue favors, at the expense of the public interest, is moderately sure to pay for these favors in the end—and to pay with usury. The sort of government provided under the amiable Hanna, whereby high finance, in consideration of campaign contributions, was licensed practically to follow the dictates of its own will, had its aftermath in the insurance investigations and in the long train of railroad scandals. Reputations were destroyed, fortunes crumbled, paper prosperity vanished when the necessary light of publicity was directed against the false prosperity that Hannalism had erected. No human law nor governmental policy can change the natural law, which declares it impossible to make something out of nothing. The favored financiers of the Hanna regime did not get their profits out of the air, but out of the pockets of investors. They thrived, but some persons who could ill afford it, paid the bill.

There will be no return in this country to those conditions, let opponents of corporate regulation thunder as they will. The Interstate Commerce Commission has committed errors, it is likely, and so have the State commissions that yield similar powers within the borders of the separate Commonwealths, but nothing they have ever done has approached in baneful influence the unregulated activities of massed wealth.

The public has not forgotten, nor will it forget. The scandal and tragedy of the insurance inquiries, of New Haven and Rock Island, and their kith and kin, linger yet in the public memory. It is inconceivable that the advantages gained will ever be surrendered. The political party that should put into its platform a plank declaring for the abolition of corporate regulation would sign its own death warrant.

What the corporations have a right to expect is equal and exact justice. With less they cannot discharge their function nor profit their shareholders; with more they are certain to yield to some of the old temptations and perpetrate some of the old abuses. The choice is not between regulation and the absence of regulation, but, as Oscar Underwood said a little while ago in New York, between regulation and government ownership. If the railroads, telegraph and telephone companies and great industrial corporations are wise, they will recognize this fact and bend their energies to curing regulation's evils and supplying its defects, rather than seek to destroy it.

The whole country is in the mood now for this reform. In the whole body of citizenship, only a few demagogues favor the oppression of any corporation. The people have waked up to the fact that a bankrupt railroad is a public liability, for which every man of substance must help to settle. President Wilson merely expresses the common view and the common will when he says that no honest business, large or small, has reason to apprehend the improper interference of the government.

Of course, that is good politics as well as good morality and good sense. Unless this country is well on the road to prosperity by the time of the next election, the Democratic party is bound to feel the effects. Rightly or wrongly, justly or unjustly, it is the habit of a democracy to hold the ruling party responsible for business depression. Political expediency combined with personal honor and official responsibility to urge the national administration to help and encourage every worthy enterprise.

That is what the administration will do. Those who want justice will get it, but those who want more and have the effrontery to ask more will meet with the refusal they deserve and the stinging rebuke Mr. Wilson well knows how to impose. He stands for justice, and he means that his country and his countrymen shall have it, but, as the New York World says, he "can neither be bought nor bullied."

It is understood that President Wilson's protest against the British order in council—that order which either establishes or does not establish a blockade of Germany—will be short, but pointed. The length does not matter greatly, but a point, which must be sharp and ought to be barbed, is a real necessity.

If the Russians do decide to advance on Cracow, the world will not be as much disturbed as it was by the investment of the other Galician fortress. We know how to pronounce Cracow, anyhow.

Governor Whitman thinks New York City is spending too much money. Some of the taxpayers there are drifting around to the same opinion.

SONGS AND SAWS

Strategy.
Life in the trenches sadly lacks
Variety, 'tis said;
Because the least exposure's sure
To draw some pounds
Of lead, and
The wise man holds
his helmet up,
And so protects his
head.
It seems a shame to
fool the foe,
But war, you know,
is—well,
is—well.

The Fatalist Says:
The man who has just paid for his wife's Easter bonnet probably will lead to acquire a new affection for his own last winter's hat.

Acquiring New Talent.
"Henry" exclaimed the distinguished dramatic impresario, looking up suddenly from his morning paper:
"Yes, sire," responded the chief of staff, leaping to his feet.
"I want you to obtain, regardless of expense, the services of all the writers of official statements for the contending armies."
"Certainly, sire, I suppose you intend to use them in the production of some enormous military spectacle."
"Not at all," said the great man. "I desire to attach them to our battalion of press agents. The trouble with this bunch of stuffs we have on the job now is that they lack creative imagination."

Absolutely Sure.
Grubbs—Don't you know any way at all to end the high cost of living?
Stubbs—Certainly. Stop living.

The Controlling Factor.
"Do you think, young man," asked the anxious father, "that you will be able to support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"
"Really, sir," replied the applicant for favor, respectfully, "that is a matter to which I had not given much consideration in a general way. I should say it depended rather largely on your generosity in expanding her allowance."

Expensive Bail.
"Cheer up," said the consoling friend. "There are a lot of good fish in the sea as have ever been caught."
"I know that well enough," said the disconsolate promoter, "but the fishing fleet has so increased in late years that most of the suckers turn up their noses at anything but quadruple-plated gold breams."

Still on the Move.
Russia had a little bear.
His hair was black as jet;
He started out from Petrograd,
And keeps a-going yet.

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

Says the Chase City Progress: "We don't know how they got by with it, but it seems every time an afternoon paper in Richmond comes out with a good story, a morning paper comes along and knocks the props out from under it. So it was with the statement that the city Treasurer would get \$50,000 a year under the new segregated tax system." The particularly affecting phase of this incident was that the city Treasurer himself supplied the hammer that deprived him of all that money.

"The wastebaskets in a newspaper office of any town do more to keep the citizens in good repute than any other agency, except the fear of the law and the hereafter," says the Sandy Valley News. Either Sandy Valley is a particularly naughty community, or else its journalistic exponent is a good deal of a cynic.

The Halifax Gazette thinks that "Houston needs a Board of Trade, too. We see by the daily business of the trading of plug horses—was unusually dull. While on the other hand, from the number of persons who left town under the influence of liquor, it was supposed that some boot-legger did a live business." Better get that boot-legger to tell you how it's done. Of course, it might be quite as profitable to tie a can to the boot-legger.

The Northern Neck News waxes weary of wars and rumors of wars. It says: "There is so much to the war, and so little to the war, that we think any comment on it in the News this week would be superfluous, tiresome and a waste of space. We have been glad to have an opportunity to turn our attention to teaching and to trucking, matters of more importance to us anyhow. If the belligerents were engaged now in teaching and trucking, instead of fooling and fighting, they, too, would be far better off."

Commending the action of the Southampton County supervisors in voting to pay for the transportation of all Confederate veterans living in that county to the reunion here, the Tidewater News says: "Veterans have never taken more interest in any reunion than in their anticipated trip to Richmond in June. This is particularly true, we understand, in the cotton States, where the survivors of the Confederacy are eager to see their beloved Southern city once more before they pass over the river. As the gray heads bend lower, and the time for the last bivouac approaches, it is eminently fitting that the wearers of the gray should gather once again in the city on the James that holds so many precious memories of the cause for which they fought from 1861 to '65."

Current Editorial Comment

Japan's Demands on China
As certainly as Germany has endeavored to establish the hegemony of the "mailed fist" in Europe, so Japan is endeavoring to establish the same thing in the meaning of Japan's aggressive move toward China. Japan's action in pressing China at this time is manifestly unfriendly. Even in the deleted form given out at Tokyo, the Japanese demands represent a determination to take advantage of the present weakness of the republic and of the fact that war in Europe gives her a free hand. When this is supplemented by the hurried dispatch of three army divisions to Manchuria, Shantung and Tientsin—no matter what pretext the "mailed fist" becomes sharply in evidence. And when reports come through of activity on the part of Japanese "ronin" or "samurai" small wonder that officials at Peking, who have had experience with this kind of thing, are fearful lest the worst is yet to come. Why should the republic of China be given a chance to get on its feet?—New York Herald.

What Is a True Pacifist?
We have little faith in a pacifism which is mere laissez-faire, in the doctrine that peace is the vacuum created by the absence of war. Peace is something more original than that; it is a great construction of infinite complexity, which will be added, but not consummated, by good intentions; it involves dangers, failures, disappointments. The interests of the world are interwoven, and no nation can work for peace by adopting councils of perfection in a policy of isolation. Yet that is what mere nonresistance implies. It implies an unwillingness to take the risk of participation in world politics; it trusts vaguely that by staying at home and minding our business we can make our own little cultivated garden bloom in peace and

prosperity. There is no internationalism in such a view of things. The real internationalist is one who works first of all to keep his own nation from aggressive action, who infuses his own national policy with a desire for international peace. He works to control his own government, so to to make it adopt a humanely constructive foreign policy. He does not refuse to have part in the world's affairs because the world may sell his hands. He realizes that peace can be created only out of the strength of intelligent people; that even God when he fought the devil had to compromise his own perfection.—The New Republic.

Gossip From "Down Home"

Says the Oxford Public Ledger: "Pass the word along. Traveling men tell us that business in the Carolinas has greatly improved recently. They say it has been better during February and March than at any other time since the war began. Merchants in various Eastern Carolina towns are reporting great improvement in business, and the same reports are made by concerns engaged in various industries, while many lumber mills that closed down last fall are resuming operations. This is good news. Tell it to others." Of course, and tell at the same time that Virginia is enduring, with fortitude, exactly the same complaint.

"Pigs is pigs," as the saying is, and North Carolina begins to understand the maxim's hidden meaning. Says the Salisbury Post: "Rowan devoted last week largely to pigs. Farm Demonstrator Crompton and the State manager of the pig clubs, Mr. McVean, spent the best portion of the week in organizing pig clubs throughout the county. Unless something in the nature of a disaster occurs during the year, we may expect to see more meat in Rowan next winter than ever before in one year. Pig clubs ought to thrive well in the county that furnishes the prize winner in the corn contest. Pigs and corn make a combination hard to beat." And rather pleasant, when suitably prepared, to eat!

"Milk dealers must 'walk terrapin' in Greensboro," says the Greensboro Record. "The city has bought a milk tester costing several hundred dollars, and will test the stuff when least expected. A wagon comes along, an officer gets in and selects two bottles of his own choosing, and an expert chemist does the rest." Nothing appears to have been done, however, to protect Greensboro against blindfold liquor, of the quality of which the esteemed Record makes such frequent and probably well-founded complaints.

The Rocky Mount Telegram is conducting a campaign for that cleanliness which is said to be next to godliness. "Have you been out with your broom and rake yet?" the Telegram asks its readers. "And, having gotten all the trash, tin cans and refuse that might decay under a summer sun, have you gotten them piled preparatory for the clean-up jubilee, which starts the first Monday in the coming month? The success of this jubilee, so far as you and yours are concerned, is entirely within your control. A few hours spent in clean-up now, may mean a saving of days in nursing disease this summer, even better than the stitch in time."

"If Eastern North Carolina keeps on, it will be the farm colony section of the nation's garden spot," says the Wilmington Star. "There is a good reason for it. The best reason is found in her fine system of transportation into America's big markets, and in the wonderful adaptability of her lands to the greatest variety of farm products and fruits. Long growing seasons and climatic advantages make agriculture a clutch in this part of North Carolina."

Queries and Answers

Panama Canal.
Where may I get full information about the cost, etc., of the Panama Canal?
Write for it to the Panama Canal Commission, Washington, D. C.

Wesley and Baptists.
Did the Baptist Church begin before or after Mr. Wesley drew out of the church to form the Wesleyan Society? A. B. TATE.
John Wesley had no connection with the Baptists. The date of the formation of the followers of Wesley into a "church" is commonly given as 1739. Baptist organizations now existing claim derivation as old as the second century with credit accepted from persons who received it from the apostles.

Two Dates.
Please tell me what day of the week were April 4 and December 5, 1898. MISS J. Both Mondays.

Irish Potatoes.
Please tell me the weight of the recent crop of Irish potatoes in the bushel.
W. T. POWERS.
There is some error—we do not know where, as the weight fixed by the Session Acts, 1897-98, is fifty-six pounds.

The Bright Side of Life

Just Like a Girl.
She stabbed me once—she stabbed me twice.
"Oh, why?" I cried, in pain.
"Oh, just because," she sweetly said,
And ran me through again.
—Siren.

Not Bull—Goat.
Mary—Our goat ate a half-dozen cakes of soap and died.
Utch—What did you do with his hide—make leather?
Mary—No, father.—Froth.

He—Is she a good dancer?
She—Not scrupulously.—Pelican.

So!
Scrib—That phrase is jilted.
Scrib—How d'ye mean?
Scrib—Hackneyed.—Chaparral.

Suffrage Speaker—Have I made myself plain?
Voice in Rear—No. Nature.—Gargyle.

Lenten Sacrifices.
Unk's girl up his nites out.
Cause he's broke on cabarays;
Cupid's Melody giv' up tangos;
Anty's giv' up minnies.
You guys with no bad habits,
Take notice, here's the dope:
Come and join the bunch with me—
I have giv' up sope.
—Pelican.

And You?
Society Bud—Gentle tapping of the fingers of the left hand upon the fingers of the right hand.

Fat Man—Swings arms in a radius of 150 degrees, and brings palm of left hand severely upon palm of right hand.
Shop Girl—Takes another peanut.
Intellectual Man—Slight twinkle of the eyes.—Punch Bowl.

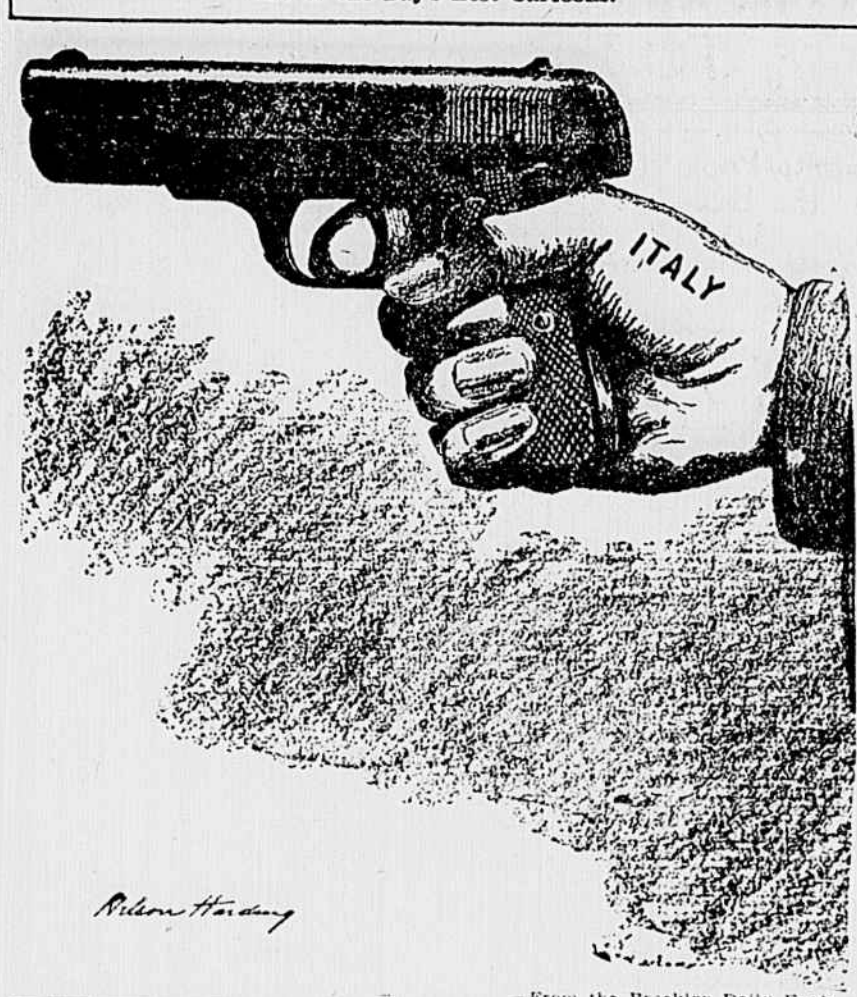
At Palm Beach.
"How about a little tango tea, Geraldine?"
"If you grow one, I'll never speak to you again." So there!—Jester.

Hick—This match won't light.
Hike—That's funny. It lit all right a minute ago.—Gargyle.

True Enough.
Homestead—Say, bo, I want to see my girl the worst way!
Siren—Call on her early in the morning.—Siren.

ON THE TRIGGER

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



CHANGES IN NATIONAL CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, March 27.—With the passing of the Sixty-third Congress many names which have become household words throughout the land, and many faces which have been familiar to all Washingtonians, have dropped out of public life. Some of them, like the redoubtable Uncle Joe Cannon, may some day come back. More of them, however, will return to obscurity, never again to play a part upon the national stage.

The end of a Congress is always marked by these valedictories, but it is doubtful if there has been a Congress in years, excepting, perhaps, the Sixty-second, that has developed so many changes in both the House and Senate. In the case of the Sixty-second, a Democratic landslide swept a group of private life. In the present case, there has been no such landslide, yet the changes have been almost as marked. In the Senate, for instance, nine members have retired, seven of the nine being widely known. In the House, of course, many more have gone out. Some of the Congressmen were "one-termers" who rode into office on the Democratic tidal wave. They do not count. Those whose presence will be most keenly felt were the veterans of many years' service.

Burton and Root.
Ellihu Root, of New York, and Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, are among the Senators who will be missed. Root had served but one term in the Senate, but he had taken rank as a giant. He had been Secretary of War and Secretary of State in the Roosevelt administration, and had long enjoyed distinction as one of the most profound lawyers in the country.

Burton had occupied a Senate seat but one term. He had, however, before coming to the Senate, been a strong leader in the House and as chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of that body, had been a powerful factor in shaping the waterways policy of the past several years. In the Senate he continued his interest in rivers and harbors appropriations, and in one session forced the Democratic majority to yield to his compromise upon two waterways bills.

Both Burton and Root will be succeeded by Republicans, and it is common gossip in Washington that if neither of them had imagined that his own party would come from his own party, he himself would have been candidates for re-election. Each declined to run again, presumably on the belief that Republican nominees could not win in their States.

Joseph E. Bristow and Coo I Crawford have also retired. Bristow has been a militant insurgent for years. Crawford has insinuated at odd times, but his record in the Senate, as a Republican associate in the Senate, has been unimpeachable. His most notable effort was his analysis of the Lorimer testimony, an analysis said by many to have been the most conclusively admitted to the Senate in that dramatic fight.

Democrat Succeeds Stephenson.
George C. Perkins, of California, one of the oldest in years and one of the oldest in service among the Senators, has gone. Perkins represented California for twenty-four years in the upper branch of Congress, and as Stephen's son, the oldest Senator in years and generally reputed to be the richest man who ever wore the senatorial toga, has returned to Wisconsin to be succeeded by a Democrat.

John Randolph Thornton, of Louisiana, has been succeeded by Eugene Kimbrell, of New Jersey, who is expected to be postmaster at Jersey City.

WILSON IN BOOK DISCUSSES RICH

A small volume by President Wilson, "When a Man Comes to Himself," has given rise to much speculation as to the man, especially "captains of industry," to whom the President refers in the course of his essay. Describing men who "are not fascinated by the glitter of gold," since "the appetite for power has got hold of them," and "they are in love with the exercise of their faculties upon a great scale," he devotes particular attention to an individual whose whole identity is various guesses have been advanced. Prominent among these is the name of the late George Foster Peabody.

In regard to this Mr. Wilson writes: "He had come to the point of holding upon the faculties of the man who the world was afterward to know, not as a prince among merchants, but as a prince among benefactors; for beneficence breeds gratitude, gratitude admiration, admiration fame, and the world remembers its benefactors. "Business and business alone interested him, or seemed to him, while the first time he was asked to subscribe money for a benevolent object he declined.

"He began to see that education was a thing of infinite value, that money devoted to it would yield a singular income, to which there was no calculable end, and increase in perpetuity.—Increase of knowledge and, therefore, of intelligence and efficiency, touching generation after generation with new impulses, adding to the sum total of the world's fitness for affairs an invaluable, intensely real, spiritual asset beyond reckoning, because compounded in an unknown rate from age to age.

"Henceforward beneficence was as interesting to him as business; was a sort of sublimated business, in which money moved new forces in a commerce which no man can power or limit. "It is a great mistake to think that the realization of his power, or the true and clear perception of what it was his mind demanded for its satisfaction. "It was the discovery of what they cannot do which transforms reformers into statesmen. No statesman dreams of doing whatever he pleases."

Introducing his theme, the President writes: "There is no fixed time in a man's life at which he comes to himself. It is a change reserved for the thoroughly sane and healthy, for those who can detach themselves from tasks and drudgery long, and often enough to get a view of the proportion of life and the stage plot of its action.

"Adjustment is exactly what a man gains when he comes to himself. "It is a great mistake to think that the great organizers and directors of manufacture and commerce, are engrossed in the vulgar pursuit of wealth. "Too often they suffer the vulgar of wealth to display itself in the idleness and ostentation of their wives and children who devote themselves, it may be, to expensive regimens of pleasure. "The masters of industry are often too busy with their own sober and momentous calling to have time or spare thought enough to govern their own households."

Unpld Actors Then.
(Pittsburgh Post.)
The avidity of the Mexicans in getting into trouble is equaled only by their scramble to get out when they think the United States is about ready to look at them through the sights of some of those big guns.